

K. of P. meet to-night. Nothing in the police court to-day.

Fred Heyna, Jr., is a guest of the Occidental.

Ex-Mayor Strauss, of Tucson, and son, are registered at the Occidental.

A. T. Jones has gone to Nogales, in the interest of his profession.

Judge Peel who has been seriously ill for several days from pneumonia is reported better to-day.

Frush's circus started out last night for Bisbee, and will give an entertainment to-night.

Ned Boyle, formerly of this camp, has been appointed a prison guard at Yuma.

Superintendent Price of the Cananea mines was among the departures this morning.

Superintendent Heyne, whose arm was recently amputated, is holding his own bravely, and his physicians say will survive the trying ordeal.

Miss Willie Sneed who has been spending some weeks on the San Pedro, returned to the city yesterday and was welcomed by her many friends.

Mr. George Stevenson, brother of Harry Stevenson, of the firm of Stevenson & Crowley, arrived from San Francisco on Saturday last, and will take a position in the establishment.

The Rev. Mr. Haskins wishes to give notice to the people of Bisbee that services will be on Tuesday night instead of Wednesday as previously announced. School house, 8 o'clock.

If you want the finest ranch butter ever brought to this city, go to Dyar & Baldwin's and get a roll of that butter which arrives daily from St. White's anchovy express. 4-19f

Leonard Smith, formerly of Prescott and Tiptop died in New Orleans a few weeks since. He was a native of Butler County, Pennsylvania, and well known to the people of Arizona.

Wolcott & Mesick have just received and have on exhibition at their store the finest line of toilet soaps in this city, which they offer for sale to the public at reduced rates. 4-20t

Ayer's Hair Vigor restores the original color by its stimulating action at the roots, produces a vigorous growth, and gives the hair that beautiful luster which results only from a strong, healthy condition. 5-6-1w

The office of the Democrat was removed to-day from its old quarters on Fifth street to the building formerly occupied by the public library on Fremont street. The library was removed to the building on the corner of Third and Fremont.

Professor Andre Christol, the world-famed Gracco-Roman wrestler, arrived in Prescott last evening from Tucson. Mr. Christol had the misfortune a short time ago to receive severe injuries during one of his wrestling matches and has come here for the purpose of recuperation.—Journal-Miner.

Bryan O'Bear is in town from West Humboldt where he is the mining superintendent for the Yavapai-St. Louis company. He informs us that all necessary repairs have been made on the old Tiptop road, and that in a few weeks the company will put at least 100 men to work. The transportation of the machinery began to-day.—Phoenix Gazette.

Many of the Eastern Democratic papers are after Cleveland with a sharp stick, and one of them has the meanness to say, while admitting the President's industry, that any \$1,500 clerk has as much industry, and accomplishes more for the country than Grover.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the Criterion column which appears in another column. The proprietors, Messrs. Driscoll and Hennessy have spared no pains in fitting it up, and by their universal courtesy to patrons, aided by the superior quality of wet groceries dispensed, have made it one of the leading saloons of the camp. Attached to the bar room, is a well appointed and commodious club room.

IN MEMORIAM.

The large and imposing cortege which followed the remains of Mrs. F. L. Moore to their last resting place yesterday, attested the deep esteem in which the deceased was held, and also the heartfelt sympathy of the community for the bereaved husband and relatives. The funeral services were held at the Episcopal church, and conducted by the Rector, Mr. Haskins who paid a feeling tribute to the memory of the departed one. The body which was enclosed in a handsome metallic coffin, reposed on a dais in front of the altar, and loving hands had almost entwined it in a wreath of choice flowers.

On the lid a handsome silver plate bore the inscription:

MRS. LOIS MOORE AGE 25 YEARS, FIVE DAYS—DIED—MAY 8TH, 1886.

The church was filled to overflowing with those who had come to pay the last sad tribute to one dearly loved in life, and sincerely mourned in death. After services at the church, the cortege formed and began its solemn march to the city of the dead. In the van marched Charity Legion Select Knights, of Workmen, followed by a large detachment of the Workmen's lodge, of which the husband of the deceased is a prominent member, and members of the Knights of Pythias in large numbers; then the carriage containing the officiating clergyman, after which the hearse clothed in sable plumes and drapery, and escorted by the following pall bearers: E. B. Gage, A. J. Ritter, D. A. Maunell, F. C. Wolcott, D. Kelly, H. G. Howe.

The train of carriages following extended nearly half a mile, and would have been much longer, but for the fact that every available vehicle in the city had been pressed into service. A large wagon, heavily festooned with the habiliments of death, and in which were seated a number of young misses, was not the least noticeable feature of the sad cavalcade. Arriving at the cemetery, the beautiful burial service of the Episcopal church was read, and the body was laid to rest, to await the resurrection. In this connection a brief sketch of the life of the deceased will no doubt prove of interest to friends. She was born in Stanford, Kentucky, May 3rd, 1861, living there until 13 years of age, when with her parents she removed to Canton, Missouri, where she received her education in the Christian University of that place, and on her departure, the entire school turned out and escorted her to the depot. Coming to Arizona in the fall of 1881, she was united in marriage May 9th, 1882, to Mr. F. L. Moore, to whom she bore one child, a fair haired little boy who survives her. Mrs. Moore was buried on the anniversary of her marriage being married just four years to a day. Several months since deceased was attacked by pulmonary trouble which soon developed into consumption. The best of medical skill, change of climate, and everything that loving hearts could procure, or loving hands could minister, proved unavailing and on Saturday last, the silver cord was loosened, the golden bowl broken at the fountain and the spirit of the sufferer winged its way to its maker. She was conscious until a few minutes before death, and tore her afflictions with christian fortitude. Surrounded by her many relatives, to whom she hid an affectionate farewell, before entering the dark waters, she passed away with a sweet smile of content and peace upon her face. Deceased was a daughter of Mrs. Joe Tasker and niece of Mr. J. E. Durkee. To them and other relatives of the departed one, THE TOMBSONE tenders its deepest sympathies, and for consolation offers the following lines as a partial balm for their deep sorrow.

O hearts that never cease to yearn, O burning tears that never are dried! The dead, though they depart, return As though they had not died! The living are the only dead; The dead live—nevermore to die! And often when we mourn them dead, They never were so nigh! And though they lie beneath the waves, Or sleep beneath the churchyard dunes—

[Ah! through how many different graves God's children go to him!]

Yet every grave gives up its dead Ere it is overgrown with grass; Then why should hopeless tears be shed, Or need we cry, "Alas!"

Or why should memory, veiled with gloom, And like a sorrowing mourner crape, Sit weeping o'er an empty tomb. Whose captives have escaped?

'Tis but a mound, and will be mossed Whene'er the summer grass appears; The loved, though wept, are never lost; We only lose—our tears!

Nay, Hope may whisper with the dead By bending forward where they are; But memory, with a backward tread, Communes with them afar.

The joys we lose are but forecast, And we shall find them all once more; We look behind us for the Past, But lo! 'tis all before!

COUNTY RECORDS.

The following instruments have been filed in the office of the County Recorder:

DEEDS—REAL ESTATE. E. B. Gage to Lydia Clark, lots 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, block 62, with improvements, \$1.00.

B. Wehrhritz to Julius Caesar, lot 13, block 18, together with furniture, liquors, etc., \$800.

J. O. Dunbar to James Coyle, interest in race track, \$100.

DEEDS—MINES. C. E. Hansen to Mary Hanson, interest in Boras mine, Warren district, \$25.

C. E. Hansen to Mary Hanson, interest in Galena mine, Warren district, \$100.

Geo. K. Hunter to H. W. Wesells, interest in Pacific mine, Bowie district, \$1,000.

LOCATIONS. Bullion mine, Dragon mountains, Jas. B. Gregory, Wm. Green.

Capital mine, Cochise county, A. T., T. D. Bridger, Thos. Twomey.

BRAND. Of M. W. Stewart, cattle, double anchor.

Of V. DeVillascusa, cattle, J. F. Y.

Funeral of Mrs. Agnes Dunbar. The funeral of Mrs. Agnes, wife of Hon. Thomas Dunbar, of Tres Alamos, took place in this city yesterday, from the Catholic church, and was largely attended. Rev. Father Dolje conducted the services, according to the impressive ceremonies of the Catholic church. The deceased was a universal favorite among a large circle of acquaintances to whom she was endeared by her many acts of kindness. May the good Lord who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, deal gently with the bereaved husband and motherless little ones.

A Grand Success. The performance given by the Frush Circus Co., on Saturday evening last for the benefit of the public school was a grand success, and far exceeded the expectation of the trustees in a financial sense.

The neat sum of one dollar Mexican money was realized after paying all expenses.

Sam Katzenstein is in this city.

Boaz Pike, the invisible is again in our midst.

The indications all point to a rain in the near future.

Rev. David McFawn returned to his pastorate at Nogales to-day.

Mr. Lewis Holstead, who had the satisfaction and glory of killing Mangus, at the Ojo de Agua ranch is in the city.

Papers in the divorce suit of Josie Holbert vs. M. Holbert, have been filed in the County court. The complaint alleges desertion.

Mr. P. D. Norton, one of the owners of the Nogales smelter, who had been spending several days in camp left for home to-day.

Miss Minnie Rafferty took wing to-day for the Huachuca, where she will spend a few days as the guest of Mr. Cummings.

Mr. H. Schmeiding found a bunch of keys yesterday which the owner can recover by calling at his establishment on 4th street. Proving the property and paying for this notice.

Mr. J. Monach, wore a smile on his face this morning from ear to ear, and when a reporter of the THE TOMBSONE asked him the cause, he said it was a boy. Mother and child doing well.

Subscribe for the TOMBSONE.

Benson Burnt.

Almost the Whole of the Business Town swept Away.

The Estimated Loss \$40,000—List of Sufferers, Etc., Etc.

About 11:30 last Saturday night, Fred Clark, who runs the switch engine at Benson, discovered flames issuing from the rear of Zeek's barber shop, on the main street of the town, and immediately opposite the depot. He at once gave the alarm by sounding his whistle, and then hastened to the fire. Here he was soon joined by J. D. Jennings, who informs THE TOMBSONE that the fire was located in the bath room adjoining the barber shop, and had gotten so slight a start, that had himself and Clark been able to procure the necessary water supply, the fire could have been confined to the spot where it originated. Their efforts to quench it with the meagre supply at hand were unavailing, and notwithstanding the heroic efforts of the citizens, most of whom were on the ground shortly after the alarm sounded, the flames spread with frightful rapidity until in almost less time than it takes to chronicle it, about a block of the business portion of the town was in ashes. This is the second time that Benson has been laid low by the fire fiend, but notwithstanding this it is said that the losers are preparing to rebuild in a more substantial manner.

The following is a list of the principal losers:

Dyar & Baldwin, \$25,000, insured for \$12,000; Clark's grocery store, loss \$5,000, no insurance; Cal Finch's saloon, loss \$2,500, no insurance; Barrack & Miller saloon, loss \$1,500, no insurance; Geo. Bryan, postoffice and stationery store, loss \$1,000, no insurance; Zeek's barber shop, loss \$500, insurance not known; McAllister's restaurant, loss \$500, no insurance; Mrs. Baldwin's millinery store, loss \$2,000, insurance \$1,700. There were a number of other buildings destroyed, the value of which, and amount of insurance, if any, was not learned.

Served Him Right.

The Silver City Enterprise gives the following account of the punishment inflicted on a blackguard in that city by Charley Bagby, the well known sporting man. The Enterprise says Emil Strauss, a young and very fresh drummer in the millinery line from St. Louis, was taught a needed lesson at the depot last Tuesday morning. He was loud-mouthed and profane in his language over something about his trunk that didn't happen to suit him, much to the disgust of a number of people who were present to take the train. There were a number of ladies around and Strauss was requested to keep quiet but grew insulting to those who spoke to him. Charley Bagby was on hand and in reply to one of Strauss' remarks reached out and let the imprint of his open palm upon the latter's hard cheek in a way that brought the water into Strauss' eyes. Charley's action was commended by everybody around after an effort to control his emotions Strauss meekly took his seat in the car. Strauss will probably be more careful in the future of the way in which he flings his foul language around. He is liable to run against something more dangerous than an open hand these days.

The Farce Begins.

The Prescott Journal Miner says "Governor Zulick met at ten o'clock this day and held a sitting as a judicial tribunal to try the charges preferred by himself against the directors of the insane asylum. Directors Hatch and Lincoln were present and asked for a continuance until 10 o'clock on Monday next, in order to give an opportunity for Director Stewart to be present, which was granted. Mr. Stewart has been notified by telegraph, but being on the ranch, away from telegraph communication, it will

require some time for him to get the notice and put in an appearance.

Dance at Bisbee.

A correspondent of THE TOMBSONE sends the following account of a house warming in that camp on Thursday last.

BISBEE, A. T. May 8, 1886.

EDITOR TOMBSONE—On Thursday evening the good people of this burg gave a house warming in the new store just built by the Copper Queen Company.

The grand march commenced at 9 o'clock and was led by Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rundle, about twenty couple taking part. Among those present we noticed.

Mesdames—J. G. Barney, S. W. Clawson, S. Lowenberg, J. Jones, F. Stump, J. Kingbaum, R. Rundle, E. Smith, J. B. Watson, J. Detloft, W. Sprague, B. Morgan, E. Schmidt.

Misses—Lily Barney, May Jones, Lydia Jones, Anna Wiseman, N. C. Cusick.

Gentlemen—Ben Williams, Louis Williams, J. W. Howell, S. W. Clawson, W. F. Frame, J. J. Muirhead, R. Rundle, Lee Abbott, T. Devine, S. M. Jones, W. McComas, W. Denny, Jas. Letson, J. Kingbaum, L. Lyons, J. Detloft, Ed Taft, James Guima, Alex. McDonald, Dr. Preston, E. Schmidt, W. A. Nash. OBSERVER.

She Didn't Know.

"Dear Will," said the bride of three months, I am really afraid that you have "deceived me. Your breath has several times smelled of liquor. Now, don't you drink?"

"Why, pet, how can you suspect me? Drink? To be sure not. The doctor tells me that I have weak gums, and I occasionally rub them with alcohol to harden them."

But, Will, dear beer doesn't smell like alcohol, does it?"

"Of course, pet. Don't you know that it is alcohol in beer that makes it intoxicating? By the way, pet, there is a volume of chemistry in my library. You had better look over that, and you will understand these matters more fully. (Philadelphia Chronicle.

Poor Tom.

From private information, it is learned that our worthy chief of the fire department has caught the circus fever, and if it had not been for press of business would have started last evening with Frush's circus as treasurer. But Tom having some artistic work to perform declined the offer for a few days but assured Mr. Frush that on his return from Bisbee he would join him at Fairbank. THE TOMBSONE trusts that old boy Tom will change his mind, as his many friends in Tombstone would hate to see him get stranded on the desert and have to pedestrianize back to Tombstone.

Challenge.

TOMBSTONE, May 10, 1886.

EDITOR DAILY TOMBSONE—SIR: I hereby challenge John Forseck, John McGarvin, or any man in Tombstone, to walk a ten mile square heel and toe match, for \$50 or \$100 a side. Man and money ready at Driscoll & Hennessy's saloon.

FRED PAYBURN.

Attention Select Knights.

You are hereby notified that there will be a called meeting at the City Hall, on Wednesday evening, May 12th, for drill. A full attendance of Knights is earnestly desired.

J. J. PATTON, Commander.

Wanted.

A No. 1 milker, apply to Johnny Shields or at Bothin's store. 5-10f

Music! Music!!

Organs and Pianos, new, right from the factory, will be sold on the installment plan, at \$10 per month. These beautiful instruments must be sold. Call and see them. Opposite the Elite Theatre. 5-5f

Good Alfalfa Pasturage.

The undersigned has about ten acres of alfalfa pasturage and about 40 acres of good grazing land on the San Pedro river, and is prepared to take horses on pasture. Inquire at 609 Allen street, the French Wine House. 5-5f

Wanted.

A first-class baker can secure employment by applying at the Eclipse Bakery on Fremont Street. 4f

Here is Your Help.

Among the arguments used by those who are willing that the Chinese should go but who want them to remain a little longer, is this, "How can we get our washing done?" Any argument on this question is solved by this answer: "Purchase an A. No. 1 LITTLE JOKER WASHING MACHINE." This machine is light and simple, cheap and durable, so simple that a child or a weakly or sickly woman can run it without exertion. It saves time in fact a large family wash can be put out in two hours. It washes clean and does not wear out your clothes. Call and inspect one of the machines at Mrs. Grant who is the agent at the American Lodging House, Tougnaunt next door to the court house, Tombstone, A. T. 4-12-1f

Take Notice.

If you want a good drink of pure Hermitage Bourbon, McBrayer Bourbon, Guckenheimer Rye, and Hermitage Rye, call at Henry Campbell's Keg House. All the finest Iced drinks made in the highest style of perfection; Champagne Cocktails a specialty—Also English Ale and Guinness Porter, always on hand. Free Lunch every day. Come All, and Come Often. ap30-1f

Look Here.

Fresh Ranch butter and eggs, vinegar and pickles, California honey. New potatoes and fresh vegetables, on hand at the California Produce store, Fremont street, between Seventh and Eighth. JOHN PRINDIVILLE, Proprietor. 4-30-1f

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF BENJ. TREBELCOCK, DECEASED. The creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said named estate, are hereby notified to exhibit their claims, with the necessary vouchers, to me within four months after the first publication of this notice, at my office, in the city of Tombstone, County of Cochise, Territory of Arizona, or the same will be forever barred. Dated, Tombstone, May 7th, 1886. W. H. JENKINS, Administrator.

NOTICE.

Having this day sold my undertaking business to Jos. Pascholy & Co. I respectfully request all needing his services to call upon him. All bills to date will be paid and collected by myself. A. J. RITTER. April 29, 1886. 4-29-1m

Referring to the above we would say that we will endeavor to give the public the same courteous treatment and fair dealing they have received in the past from Mr. A. J. Ritter.

JOS. PASCHOLY & CO. Successors to A. J. RITTER. 4-29-1w

A NEW DEAL!

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has sold his interest in the Cochise Wholesale and Retail Butchering Association to Mr. J. H. Slaughter and Ernest Storms, including cat houses, hogs, wagon, slaughter-houses, etc.

And the undersigned would further inform the public and his old patrons that he is building a new slaughter-house, and that he will continue his wholesale and retail business at the old stand.

The Pioneer Meat Market, 201 Between Allen and Fremont, A. BAUER, proprietor.

THE OPERA SALOON!

—A. Richards, Prop.— (Fourth St. bet. Allen and Fremont.) Having just opened and handsomely fitted up this saloon, I am now prepared to furnish all who favor me with the best brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.—